

DEAF MUTES JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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The Song You Can't Forget

Lives there a man with soul so dead
That music cannot charm?
From whom all joy of life has fled,
Whose coldness naught can warm?
That one is fit for treason, spoils,
Nature herself would shun
Such a foul blot, whose presence soils
Friendship with anyone.

Methinks that all some music love,
Some song that casts a spell
Over the heart, to gently prove
Its power o'er sense and will.
Mid peaceful scenes comes "Home Sweet Home."
And "Annie Laurie" sweet;
"Old Oaken Bucket" holds for some
A draught that is a treat.

On balmy Southern breezes float
Song of "The Mocking Bird";
From Northern fields the sad'ning note
Of "Whip-poor-Will" are heard;
In passing by perchance we hear
"My Country 'Tis of Thee,"
That song to every heart so dear,
In this land of the free.

"Star Spangled Banner" awakens thought
Of war on land and sea,
And heroes lives, which dearly bought
Our hard-won liberty.
In sadness plunged, some soul is drawn,
"Nearer, My God, to Thee."
"Lead, Kindly Light," until the dawn
Of brighter days to be.

"Down on the Suwanee River," hark!
We hear the banjo's ring.
In cabins roofed overhead with bark
You hear the darkeys sing:
"Way Down in Dixie," once again,
"Mid cottonwood and pine;
In 'Old Virginia's' forest glen,
Where sweet magnolias twine.

But "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground,"
And slavery days no more,
Yet still we hear the old songs sound
From out the cabin door.
Ah, yes, some song of by-gone days,
Methinks, can touch us yet;
Deep down in memory it stays,
The song you can't forget.

—F. E. DUTCHER.

HEROES OF THE X-RAY

By Dr. Woods Hutchinson

When the rainbow promise was first set in the cloud, the violet border of it was fringed with twilight X-rays. In July when the weather becomes sizzling hot, and we stay on the beach or round the "old swimmin' hole" too long and then awake the next morning with our backs and shoulders throbbing with sunburn, we have had our first experience with the light that bites through the skin; we have had our first mild X-ray burn.

It was many thousands of years after the first rainbow and the first case of sunburn that we discovered the X-rays and were able to split them off from the other lengths of short-wave rays that cluster round and beyond the violet end of that domesticated rainbow, the spectrum. You make a spectrum by splitting up white light, or daylight, into the six main or rainbow colors, red, orange, yellow, green, blue and violet. You can do it with a prism or with any piece of glass similar to the beveled edge of a plate-glass mirror. Or, by painting stripes of the six bright colors on the top or the sides of a top, and then spinning it rapidly, you can watch brilliant tints melt into one another and form a dull whitish gray. Then if you like, you can "let the cat die" and see the individual colors gradually become more and more distinct as the speed of the top diminishes.

For hundreds of years we were content to play with those six pretty colors that our prism threw on a sheet of paper. Gradually we began to find out other things about our little rainbow. For instance, if we used sunlight we found that one end of the ribbon of colors was warmer than the other; the red was warm and the violet was cold. The circumstance started us guessing and testing, and one day we hit upon the brilliant idea that the sensation we call light was produced by throbbing waves like ripples that spread in every direction when you throw a stone into a quiet pool. We found that short rapid waves produce violet light, that longer and slower waves produce blue and green, and that the longest and slowest waves visible produce red light. But we also found that if you place your finger on the dark or hazy patch beyond or below the red stripe of the spectrum, you will find it very warm, indeed, warmer than the red itself. Then we thought, isn't it possible that other waves that are so long and slow that we cannot see them may cause heat? The guess was correct;

we discovered a marvelous group of waves beyond the red end of the ribbon—first heat waves, then waves of electricity in various forms, and then the so-called Hertzian waves, those great slow-galloping throbs used in wireless telegraphy. Last and incredibly the slowest waves of all, were those from lightning, which had always been a synonym for excessive speed.

We turned our attention to the other edge of the spectrum. If there were "dark" rays of various sorts beyond and below the red, why should there not be waves of still shorter lengths above and beyond the violet? Again our guess was a happy one; we quickly discovered first the "dark" rays that make photographs, then those which attack our skins and put freckles on our noses, and finally X-rays and radium rays.

About 1879 Sir William Crookes stumbled on the secret of the X-rays. He was puzzled to find that when he sent a high current of electricity through a glass tube that was almost empty of air the electric charge threw off rays that could go through his hand and affect a photographic plate on the other side of it! No one made any practical use of the curious power until sixteen years later, when Roentgen, who was working with a Crookes tube, reasoned that, because the rays would go through skin and muscle more readily than they would go through bone, he could throw on a photographic plate the shadow of the bones of a hand. Since the real nature of the rays was still unknown, he called them very sensibly and modestly X-rays, X being the unknown quantity.

Such a revelation of X-ray photography as followed! Every college and laboratory and surgeon's office and county fair had its X-ray machine, and people rushed to see through their hands and gaze at their bones and joints and their inward parts. It was, they said, a veritable "eye of the Lord, beholding the evil and the good," and it was to reveal all mysteries of health and disease! Moreover, any force that could penetrate the human body and make a picture on the other side of it must surely have wonderful powers, and probably they were powers that would cure disease. So, like electricity before it, the X-rays were vaunted and eagerly tried as a remedy for all sorts of incurable or obstinate diseases.

Then people discovered that the soft flickering glow of the mysterious tube was dangerous. The hands and the arms of the operators and the skin of the patients broke out in a sort of smouldering sunburn, the color of which was not the familiar scarlet pink of the bathing beaches, but a lurid red. The burn was slow to appear; often it did not show until weeks or months after the first exposure. It was still slower to heal. Instead of peeling off and healing over quickly, the burned skin broke into sores that resisted all treatment. So that, even if the X-rays had cured the patient of his original disease, he had to spend months in recovering from the effect of the rays themselves.

Fortunately for the patient, the operators soon learned that the rays were harmful. All except a very small percent of the "treatment burns" finally healed, but scores of damage suits resulted from the rash adventure. Now that the danger was clearly known, men of science began at once to find out how to guard against it, and their efforts were so successful that for the past ten years X-ray burns in patients have become comparatively rare; and the few that do occur are of a mild type and are on persons who have a special susceptibility to the rays. The danger of X-ray treatment for almost any disease is now no greater than that which we associate with any powerful remedy or agency in medicine.

But, alas for the operator of the X-rays! Like the patients, they also got the same kind of smouldering sunburn on their hands and their arms; but, whereas the burns of the patients even after five, ten or twenty exposures blazed up and died down like a prairie fire, theirs, under the incessant glare, hour after hour, day after day, week after week, smoldered and ate in under their skins like a forest fire

under the carpet of dead leaves and pine needles in the woods. Cracks in the skin not only formed and deepened into ulcers and refused to heal, but a sinister thickening appeared along the raw edges of them.

One after another many operators all over the world became aware that they were in the grip of an incurable disease. The grim cancer crab—cancer means crab in every language—had fastened on their hands. But not one man flinched; looking death calmly in the face, they went forward like shock troops in the great battle for the relief of suffering. Not only was there no single deserter, but there came such swarms of eager volunteers that every gap in the ranks was filled, and the half company grew to a full company, and the company to a battalion. Many are already dead, and almost every month claims its new victim; yet the work goes on. But a way to protect the workers has been found. Since the rays are almost unable to pierce lead, the heaviest and solidest metal, lead-coated gloves, sleeves and aprons are used to protect the arms and the chest, and leaden screens protect the body and the legs. Similar screens and also lead sheets cover the whole of the patient's body except the part that is being treated. The danger has also been attacked at the other end. Except for a tiny opening near one end of the Crookes tube, the glass walls of the whole tube are coated or impregnated with lead salts. So now the operator works only with a small beam of light that is scarcely half an inch in diameter, and therefore the risk of burns is greatly diminished. Moreover, there are almost as many different kinds of X-rays as there are kinds of electric currents and some are more corrosive than others. An immense amount of brilliantly ingenious work has been done in both photography and treatment in devising screens through which the most dangerous rays can be filtered.

The devoted band of heroes who bore the first brunt of battle have surely not died in vain. Few indeed of the Arnold Winkelrieds of science will have a more triumphant moment than they. Already the X-rays that slew them have been used almost to double our power to discover what is happening in the body. Our whole modern treatment of fractures is based on the use of X-rays and would be impossible without them. During the war the service that they rendered in accurately showing where bullets and shell splinters were embedded was priceless, and saved thousands of lives for every one of that unfinchingly little "noble army of martyrs."

But the blood of the martyrs is the seed of science, and in spite of obstacles, the superb movement for the relief of human suffering goes triumphantly forward.

Love's Labor Lost

Flushed and breathless, young Binks at last succeeded in picking up the hat, blown by the wind, which he had been chasing vigorously along the street, and, with a sigh of relief, leaned up against a lamppost and, panting pitifully, tried to recover some of his exhausted energies.

Just then another man, also breathless, came running up, and, taking the hat from Binks' hand, remarked:

"I am very much obliged to you, sir."

"For what?"

"Well, this is my hat!" said the stranger, smiling.

"Your hat! Then where's mine?" gasped Binks.

"Oh, yours is hanging behind you at the end of a string."

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bosinger Memorial Chapel, Thirtieth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M. Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M. Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

SEATTLE

March 21st, a good number attended the Lutheran's monthly social, under the direction of Chairman Mrs. Bert Haire, but she was ill with influenza, and Auntie Pauline Gustin, just like an aunt, took Mrs. Haire's place with the assistance of Mrs. W. E. Brown and Mrs. John Adams, worked all evening to make the party a success. Mr. Haire brought all the refreshments that his wife had prepared and helped in serving at the hall.

A social at the Bertrams' home for the delegate fund for Boston, was managed by the committee Oscar Sanders, Ed. Martin and LeRoy Bradbury. Mrs. Jack Bertram arranged the bridge party and the refreshments, which Mrs. Ed. Martin, Mrs. Nancy Dunn and the boys helped in serving. There were over forty, and they reported an enjoyable time.

There was no card party at the Thursday social this week because of Good Friday. Last week A. H. Koberstein and Mrs. Robert Paterson won first and booby prizes. As usual there were five tables.

On Palm Sunday, the attendance at the Lutheran Church was the largest since winter. Rev. G. W. Gaertner's sermon was very interesting. Mrs. Jack Bertram had a little bridge party the other day and served dainty refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves invited a few friends to their apartment, and there were three tables of bridge. Ice-cream and cake and coffee were served by the hosts.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belser are again in Wenatchee. Mr. Belser's mother had a severe shock in January, and they were finally obliged to bring her north. She is in a Portland hospital, somewhat improved. Mr. and Mrs. Belser, on their return home, stopped one night with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rogers at Ellensburg. The newly married couple seem very happy, and expect to attend the State convention in Spokane and to visit Seattle this summer. Whether the Bersers have left California for good we are not informed.

Herbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, was recently married to a very nice girl in Victoria, B. C., where he has a good position with the telephone company.

Betty Garrison spent the past week with her camp fire group at Rhodessa Lodge, Des Moines. In spite of the rainy weather, the girls enjoyed themselves very much, as they had a warm and cozy electrically-heated cottage, with a large fireplace.

Milo Root, with his cousin are spending their Easter vacation in Everett with relatives.

Herbert Ziegler was honored with a trip seventy-five miles across Puget Sound from his Boy Scout division for his winning medals.

Mrs. Sallie Clark, who has been to the hospital several times the past few years, is back there for recuperation.

Miss Rowena Walling, of Bremerton, on her birthday March 23d, came to Seattle to do the shopping, accompanying Miss Anna Kingdon.

They called in the printing office of W. S. Root, and had pleasant chats with the boss and his better half.

There was a notice in the *Daily Times* about Robert Irwin, a blind man, who attended the Vancouver school, under the late Superintendent James Watson. We remember him as a very bright little boy. He attended the University of Washington and Harvard University. Mr. Irwin is now the executive director of the American Foundation for the Blind in New York.

Mrs. Charles Lawrence, of Vancouver, was pleasantly surprised when about twenty of her friends from Portland, dropped in on her for her birthday. They presented her nice useful gifts.

The following item refers to the mother of Mrs. True Partridge, mention of which we made in our last letter:—

Final rites were conducted March 21, 1931, at 3 P.M., for Mrs. Harriet I. Morris, third cousin of Abraham Lincoln, and second cousin of Nancy Hanks, mother of the Emancipator, from the Cyprus Park Christian Church, 1145 Cypress Avenue, Los Angeles, Cal. The body was shipped to Billings, Mo., for interment.

Mrs. Morris, seventy-five years of age, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Spangler, 6193 Springvale Drive, March 19, 1931, following a week's illness. Death was due to a heart attack.

The pioneer Missouri woman, born in Wil-

liams, Mo., came to her daughter's residence two months ago from Seattle, to regain her health. She was well known in her State as of Lincoln and Buchanan lineage, according to her relatives. Her grandmother and Lincoln's grandmother were first cousins. She was the widow of Captain Edward M. Morris, Civil War veteran.

Besides Mrs. Spangler, she leaves three other daughters, Mrs. Mabel O'Leary and Mrs. Eleanor Partridge, of Seattle; Mrs. Fannie Norman, of Spokane; five sons, Richard Morris, of Globe, Ariz.; Henry Morris, of Houston, Tex.; Jared Morris, of Duncan, Okla.; Charles Morris, of Kansas City, Mo.; Frank Morris, of Zineville, Okla.; four sisters, Mrs. Arthur Felt and Mrs. Edith Gray, of Culver City; Mrs. Mattie Coppin, of Hampton, Va.; Mrs. J. M. Turner, of Spokane, Wash.

April 3, 1931. PUGET SOUND.

Poultry Raising

Poultry raising is one of the pleasantest occupations to this writer's way of thinking. But it is also a highly scientific undertaking, requiring, for full success, that the operator be a good business man.

There is a great demand for poultry and poultry products at home and for export. The demand for the teaching of poultry raising in the public schools and colleges is increasing constantly. The poultry industry is growing in popularity, due to the activity of the poultry press, the many poultry systems, attempts to reduce the cost of living, and a "back to the farm" movement on the part of city people.

During the past few years, particular attention has been given to the handling of the best strains of fowls, the old hybrid breeds, commonly known as "dunghills," having vanished with the introduction of the white and brown Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds and other standard and famous strains of the feathered tribe.

Thousands of young chickens are purchased from reputable hatcheries in order that the best strains may be had. Those who have made the change from the old-time rooster that crowed all night, and the hen that spent most of her time during the day scratching up garden seed and seeking a subrosa spot in which to lay an occasional egg, appreciate the difference in pure-bred stock.

Poultry men have no difficulty in disposing of their eggs and chickens for cash at any season of the year, a condition quite different from the custom when the man who carried his products of the farm to market had to accept merchandise in exchange. Eggs are selling from forty to seventy-five cents per dozen. Hens, fliers and broilers are sold by weight, and the old twenty-five cent hen weighing as much as four or five pounds will sell for dollar or more.

To make a success of the poultry business, business ability, knowledge, experience, capital, tenacity and up-to-date equipment are required. No one should commence operations without sufficient capital to meet the expenses for the first two years. A great many poultry men fail in their undertaking on account of shortage of capital in the early stage.

One who intends to raise chickens should know the methods of incubating, rearing, housing and feeding, as well as sanitation and rules for handling birds of different ages and at different seasons. Proper housing means cleanliness and protection from the cold and wet. Proper feeding means a well-balanced ration such as will keep the birds in prime condition always.

It is important that particular attention be given to the laying ability of hens. Breeding is the basis for success.

A flock of two hundred to four hundred birds is particularly desirable in order that the managing of the flock and the marketing of the eggs and dressed or live poultry may be conducted on the most economical basis.

From the best data that can be obtained, the number of chicken enthusiasts is increasing steadily, as is evidenced year by year at the annual exhibitions of the poultry associations.

ROBERT C. MILLER.

Shelby, N. C.

Many of our troubles come from trying to run a new world with the old rules.—*Capper's Magazine.*

"REMEMBER THE ALAMO"

Grace Gaddis in *Sovereign Visitor*

When Calvin Coolidge asked in San Antonio recently, "What is the Alamo?" he started as much discussion, though of a different nature, as he did in 1927 with his laconic "I do not choose to run."

"What is the Alamo, indeed!" the Texans echoed in amazed hurt. "What is Bunker Hill? What is Gettysburg?"

And it was no less surprising to the Texans, when good Americans from other states began to repeat the innocent query, "Well, what IS the Alamo?"

This was too much. Pen in hand, the Texans started to tell the world. In almost no time at all, the newspapers in the south and west, especially the west, were full of the disappointing fact that ex-President Coolidge did not know what the Alamo was, and columns were given up to condemning and defending his lamentable lack of information. School children, taking up the cause, discovered that many of their elders were likewise vague on the subject of America's Thermopylae.

The smaller school histories and text books describe the Alamo—in Coolidge fashion—tersely, briefly, somewhat as follows:—

"The Alamo, an old Catholic mission located at San Antonio, Texas, is celebrated for the battle that occurred during Texas war for independence in 1836. Within this mission, a stone structure with walls two and one-half feet thick and eight feet high, 180 Texans, under Colonel Travis, were besieged by the Mexicans under General Santa Anna. Among the company were James Bowie, David Crockett and prominent pioneers."

In a school text book or a general reference book, there is no room for the Alamo's vivid, breathless story. Only in the more leisurely writings of a few latter-day authors is the story complete. And even then more space is given to argument as to whether certain phases of the story are true than is given to the story itself.

We part reluctantly with the legend that Travis drew a line on the dirt floor of the mission and asked those who wished to stay with him to the finish to step across; those who wished to try the hazards of escape were to make their decisions known then and there. It may not be that this was a good military tactic, but it is intensely human and deeply interesting. We like to think that Bowie, who lay dying, asked that his cot be lifted across the line. We cherish the memory of the little band of Texans stepping, to the last man, across a line in the dirt to what they knew to be certain doom—and cheering while they did it. Nothing in all the vast stage of this theatre—the empire of Texas—was there anything more spectacular, more dramatic than that glowing moment in the matic, Alamo.

Many modern writers likewise question Travis' wisdom in electing to stay in the Alamo to await his doom. Men sitting in easy chairs within safe walls have found numerous ways, since then, for Travis to have cut his way out of the mission and escape.

But in the letters that Travis left, the fact was evident that he hoped, by superhuman effort, to stem the advancing tide of Mexicans until reinforcements could arrive to keep back the threatened sweeping menace from all the Texas soil. The women and children, evacuating the invaded territory, had reached safety, except the few who stayed at the Alamo. But this small band of Texans in the old mission, had they attempted escape, would have had the hazards of a wilderness to brave and the near certainty of being tracked down and shot by the enemy.

The fact that Travis did stay awakened a world. Sympathy and aid were won for the Texans' cause. The fall of the Alamo was the torch that set a fire blazing across a world. It was the thing that made the grim, purposeful men at San Jacinto win the battle that was to make Texas independence an established thing—where a brave and glowing dream became a reality.

Then the historic old building overlooking modern San Antonio's plaza is more than the scene of a famous battle. It is more than the shrine of Texas' independence. Within its walls was written one of the most heroic documents in all the history of mankind—the letter of Colonel Travis to "The People of Texas and All Americans in the World." It was the stage for one of the most stirring dramas of all time, a drama that ended only when Death had rung the curtain down and doused the camps with blood.

Men died in the Alamo who had changed the face of history in their eventful lifetimes.

There was David Crockett, who had come up from the south to establish a new home for his family on the frontier of this western empire, and stayed to take up the torch of the Texans' fight for liberty. Old Davy Crockett, whose hand has left its imprint on so many pages of America's pioneer history, fought the last of the many desperate fights of his life inside the walls of the Alamo. Old Davy Crockett, selling his life for a score of Mexican lives, and falling at last with one of their bayonets through his middle! And far away in Tennessee the woman who loved him was to stand long hours, hand shading her eyes, looking ever to the west, watching for his return down the trail, which he was never to walk again.

They built a monument for Davy Crockett's wife down in Hood County, Texas, and the monument is the carved figure of a pioneer woman standing looking to the westward, hand shading eyes, forever watching, forever waiting.

They built a monument at Austin—the Texans did—to the defenders of the Alamo, which bears this inscription:—

THEMOPYLAE HAD ITS MESSENGER OF DEFEAT. THE ALAMO HAD NONE.

Leonidas and his 300 Spartans at the Pass of Thermopylae! Travis and 180 Texans at the Alamo!

There were the brand of men who died at the Alamo: Bowie, Travis, Bonham—soldiers, empire builders, gentlemen of indomitable spirit and unflinching courage, willing to buy with their blood what they believed to be just and right, proving that the flower of knighthood still flourished upon the earth.

Travis' famous letter is the best explanation of all of what the Alamo means to Texas:—

To the People of Texas and all Americans in the world:—
I am besieged by a thousand or more of the Mexicans under Santa Anna. I have sustained a continual bombardment for twenty-four hours and have not lost a man. The enemy have demanded a surrender at discretion, otherwise the garrison is to be put to the sword if the place is taken. I have answered the summons with a cannon shot—I shall never surrender or retreat.

Then I call upon you in the name of liberty, of patriotism and of everything dear to the American character, to come to our aid with all dispatch. The enemy are receiving reinforcements daily, and will, no doubt, increase to three or four thousand within four or five days. Though this call may be neglected, I am determined to sustain myself as long as possible and die like a soldier who never forgets what is due his own honor and that of his country.

Victory or death!

W. BARRETT TRAVIS,
Lieutenant-Colonel, Commanding

APPALLING FACTS.

Among the material gathered for the White House Conference on Child Welfare was a committee report of the studies of 45,000,000 children showing:—

35,000,000 are reasonably normal.
6,000,000 are improperly nourished.
1,000,000 have defective speech.
1,000,000 have weak or damaged hearts.
675,000 present behavior problems.
450,000 are mentally retarded.
382,000 are tubercular.
342,000 have impaired hearing.
18,000 are totally deaf.
300,000 are crippled.
50,000 are partially blind.
14,000 are wholly blind.
50,000 are dependent.
20,000 are delinquent.
10,000 are deficient.

—*The Pathfinder.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WM. A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Dixie Home for Aged Deaf

THE Dixie Association has concentrated upon a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of the South. With very little hesitation the members and friends have contributed according to their immediate means and have reached the point of purchasing property for the projected Home. It is true that quite large and liberal contributions have been made by two or more of the charitable minded deaf citizens of the South, while others have been enthusiastic workers in the cause of the aged and dependent deaf.

It would be unjust at the present time to mention by name the more prominently identified with the movement. But those who have been active in taking the first necessary step, the acquirement of land and a suitable building by purchase, are Messrs. Thomas S. Marr and Hugh K. Bush. They have bought a piece of property with a well-constructed mansion on it for \$6,000, in the name of the Dixie Association of the Deaf. The property was recommended by Mrs. A. W. Pope, of St. Augustine, and after inspecting various sites in Florida and other Southern States, the purchasing committee selected the property at Moultrie, Fla. The location is about seven miles from the Institution for Educating the Deaf at St. Augustine, and comprises about thirty acres of land besides a 16-room residence. It has a beautiful frontage on the Matanzas River, and it is said the price is very cheap. An enthusiast describes it as "beautiful, almost a paradise. Wild duck abound in the region, and plenty of fish, oysters, clams and shrimp, in the river."

It is beyond conjecture that a Home for the Aged (and dependent) Deaf of the Southern States will very soon be an established fact.

Whether or not one Home will be found sufficient, time will demonstrate. When the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet initiated the project of a Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, it was intended to call it a national home. But in a very short time it changed to a home for the deaf of the State of New York. Other States did not seem to understand the necessity for such an establishment. Later it became patent to the deaf of several other States, that such a retreat for the aged deaf who "had fallen by the wayside" through adverse causes, was really very desirable, in order to prevent woe and misery. So they followed the good example of Gallaudet, and today there are Homes for the Aged Deaf in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts (that groups together the New England States), Illinois, and perhaps other sections that at the moment we do not recall. Funds that reach respectable proportions

have been accumulated by other State Associations. Therefore it will be seen that locating a Home in Florida will not block out, but rather encourage a like effort in other States, if such a movement is later on found to be needed.

My All-American Schools for the Deaf Five

Readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

(If you are ladies and gentlemen, you will please drop those bricks.) Here is my All-American Schools for the Deaf Basketball Team. It was not I who first conceived the idea of selecting such a team. The honor goes to Frederick Meagher, Chicago magazine writer, and humorist. In years gone by he was a National A. A. U. wrestling champion of his weight. He was a member of the official press at the Seventh Annual Central States Basketball Tournament held at the Illinois School for the Deaf recently. He is one of the most popular deaf men in the United States, and has sold several stories to magazines of national scope. His column, *The Spotlight*, in *The Frat*, the monthly publication of deafdom's million-dollar organization, has brought him much recognition. I have heard of him frequently and would like very much to meet him.

Mr. Meagher's selection for his first annual All-American Five is as follows:

Forwards—Fay Teare (Nebraska) and Gene Stangarone (Western Pennsylvania); Center—Frank Jahnel (Nebraska); Guards—George Walnoha (Illinois) and George Watson (Kendall); American Championship Team—Nebraska School for the Deaf.

To Mr. Meagher is due much praise for his excellent selection, and doubtless many will agree with him concerning his picking. However, there are others who may think on the contrary, and I must admit that I am one of those, myself. It seems to me that Mr. Meagher overlooked two very capable players in the persons of Arden Eberly of P. I. D. and Fred Dooley of Texas. My explanation for selecting those two instead of Stangarone and Watson will be found elsewhere in this write-up.

Here is my selection:—
Forwards—Fay Teare (Nebraska), and Arden Eberly (P. I. D.); Center—Frank Jahnel (Nebraska); Guards—George Walnoha (Illinois), and Fred Dooley (Texas); American Championship Team—Nebraska School for the Deaf.

Since I have attended all four tournaments of the Eastern Schools for the Deaf and have studied very closely the result of the Central States tourneys, the Dixie tourneys and the Nebraska High School tournament and the records of other school teams, I feel that I cannot be wrong in selecting Eberly and Dooley.

It is my opinion that Eberly is more worthy of one of the forward positions than is Stangarone. I think Mr. Meagher selected the latter because he was awarded the sportsmanship honors at the Fourth Annual Eastern States School for the Deaf Basketball Tournament which was staged at the Mt. Airy School recently. Such an award to Stangarone did not mean that he was the best player of the tournament.

There were so many fine sportsmen to pick from—in fact, almost every player showed himself to be a true sportsman. Stangarone was chosen by the coaches and officials (I, being assistant scorer, was one of them) because he played clean and hard at all times. I think I am not mistaken in selecting Eberly for a forward position, because everybody who witnessed the tournament knows that Eberly is the best player in the Eastern States. He is a great shooter and is master of the close-in shot. He also made a great number of long ones. He finished the season with more than 320 points to his credit, about one-third of his team's total points. He is a good passer and speedy, too. His remarkable shooting and all-round playing helped his team win twenty-six out of its twenty-nine games. I hope everybody will agree with my rating him over Western Pennsylvania's star.

Of course, the Nebraska School of Omaha should be honored with the title of National Basketball Champions. The Omahans won thirty consecutive games without a single loss this year. They raced through the Waterloo District Tournament scoring 120 points in three games; the Fremont Regional Tournament, with 127 points in four games; and then won the State title at Hastings, defeating Crete, 17 to 11, in the final round. It is said that about 850 high schools participated in the Nebraska tournament. The Nebraska School was the only undefeated team left at the close of the tourney, having eliminated three other undefeated teams in the State finals—Schuyler, McCook, and Crete. The Omahans made 977 points this year, an average of almost 33 a game.

Mr. McBride, sports writer of the *Omaha World-Herald*, called the Nebraska boys the finest sportsmen he had seen in fifteen years of State tourneys that he had witnessed.

He also said that the entire team could well be selected as the all-star line-up of the State tournament. However, Fay Teare topped them all. Teare and Jahnel were selected for the all-star team. Teare himself won the award of best player-sportsman. He made most of his team's points and his work was responsible for his team's steady climb up the ladder to the final round of the States tourney and victory. He scored 42 points in four games, 38 of them in the first three, and was the high-point scorer of the tourney.

Jahnel, the tall center and captain, controlled most of the tips and frequently soared in the air to take the ball from the back-board to give it to his fellow players. It was he who took the stellar role against Crete when his teammate, Teare, was held in check.

Any two players who can do such creditable playing for their team, as Teare and Jahnel did, cannot be left off an All-American selection.

Fred Dooley of Texas is better fitted for the position of Walnoha's running mate than is Watson of Kendall. Mr. Meagher mentioned that Watson was the "whole show" for Kendall. It is true, but I think it should not at all have been important in selecting him for a guard position. Last year he was selected as the player showing the best sportsmanship in the Third Annual Eastern States Tourney at Hartford.

Perhaps it is Mr. Meagher's idea of selecting the sportsmen of the tournaments for the places of honor on his team. I cannot quite agree with him when it comes to committing Dooley and Eberly.

Now to give my opinion of Fred Dooley. I have come across his name frequently, both in conversation with persons who know him, and in the *Lone Star*. Such hearsay has convinced me that he is a rightful claimant to one of the All-American guard positions. Besides being selected on the "All Star Dixie Basketball Tournament Team" at Little Rock, Arkansas, last year, he was named the "best bet." Moreover, this year he is still playing great. He is rather small, but can play in every department of the game. His school had a very successful season this year, winning 20 out of 23 games, to say nothing of the strong opposition met with.

I have heard of Walnoha frequently, too. I do agree with Mr. Meagher on what he says in last week's JOURNAL about the Illinois star. Walnoha was placed at center on the "Dixie All-Star Team" last year, and likewise on the "Central States All-Star Team" this year. His "Tigers" won 28 and lost 11 this season. I will let Mr. Meagher tell you what he has to say about Walnoha:

"The one greatest all-round athlete of them all is a 185-pound fullback, pitcher, weight-man, basketball player—George 'Whale' Walnoha of Illinois. Third high-point man in the Central, and winner of the Best Sportsman-Athlete Award, he was the sensation of a capable bunch. This despite the fact he had left the hospital two days before, after over a week's confinement with severe tonsillitis. There can be no question of Walnoha's merits as All-American."

"He played in the Central States tourney as a center, although listed in the program as a forward. With his weight, range, power and indomitable grit, he is supremely fitted to play running-guard on the 1931 All-Stars; hence accordingly gets the call."

For the second team I name the following:—

Forwards—Hensley (Texas), and R. Pettit (Nebraska); Center—Boltz (Wisconsin); Guards—Mecol (P. I. D.), and Elliott (Nebraska).

Then, on the honor roll:—

Forwards—Donahue (Illinois); McNutt (Illinois); Waxman (P. I. D.); Blanton (Texas); G. Stangarone (W. Pennsylvania); Spatz (Nebraska); Korach (Colorado); Panella (Wisconsin); Elliott (Kansas); Centers—Duncan (Texas); Roop (Virginia); Gasco (P. I. D.); Guards—Watson (Kendall); Ingle (Kansas); Shank (Indiana); Kuglitsch (Wisconsin); Wassmuck (St. Joseph's, New York); Rabb (Nebraska); Wieland (P. I. D.).

Well, patient (?) readers, I hope that my selection is one of satisfaction to you. If not, then pick up those bricks and commence your bombardment.

ABRAHAM KRUGER, '33
Gallaudet College,
Washington, D. C.

Pacific Northwest Services

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary

Seattle, St. Mark's, First and Third Sunday, 9 P. M.
Vancouver, Wash., St. Luke's, April 26th.
Portland, St. Stephen's, April 26th.
Tacoma, Christ Church, May 10th.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf
DANIEL E. MOYLAN, Pastor
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Epworth League at 7 P. M.
Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:45 P. M.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

A meeting of the Latin Club was held in the Chapel Hall on Saturday afternoon, April 11th. The program consisted of a talk, "Life and Works of Horace," by Isobel Swope; a declamation, "The Coquette," by Lucille Jones; Prologue to the "Schoolmaster," by Florence Bridges; followed by the playlet, "The Schoolmaster," with the following characters:—

Lamprikos, the Schoolmaster, Seth Crockett
Metropolitane, a Roman Matron, Heimo Antila
Kottalos, her son, Earl Sollenberger

This play showed the humorous part of the old Greek playwrights. Spunking, the "good old-fashioned kind," was much in evidence, much to the sorrow of Kottalos, in the person of Earl Sollenberger.

Among the guests were the father of Miss Ruth Davis, Miss Edith Nelson and the Messrs. Doctor and Krug of the faculty. Numerous games were played after the playlet. One game was to guess the number of peanuts contained in a glass jar. One of the guests seized the opportunity to "steal" the jar when the committee chairman was not in sight. It was later found again after determining the winners. Hugh Stack and Juanita Vaughn guessed the same number, and in the draw for the prize, Stack was victorious, but consented to divide the prize among the class. The prize happened to be same jar of peanuts.

Other games were played, but the last was the most hilariously funny. Each individual was forced to do some stunt announced before their names were chosen. Mr. Krug was selected to act as judge and invented some of the tricks on the spur of the moment. Bob Travis imitated Earl Sande with a waste-basket for his horse and a razor strop for a whip. Several boys had to endow some girls for their neckties or to ask for "dates" in public. Earl Sollenberger received an additional spanking with the razor strop, but was partially consoled when one of the girls was forced to show how a "mother" should comfort the "poor boy." Irvin Reinbolt succeeded, after nearly breaking his neck, on the first trial, in pulling out with his teeth, a pin stuck in the rear leg of a chair close to the floor, while remaining more or less seated on the chair. Mr. Doctor was invited to attempt this also, but backed out when the chair legs nearly collapsed under his weight.

Mr. Krug innocently enough sentenced himself to give Miss Nelson, George Brown's fraternity pin, thereby becoming "engaged" to her, but presently sent a boy to retrieve the pin, despite Miss Nelson's protests that girls should never return jewelry after a broken troth. Heimo Antila had to ask himself if he ever shined his shoes; Leverett Blanchard hunted all over the "pantry" for peanuts with which to feed the benevolent judge; Hugh Stack imitated a salaamng Moslem, expressly for the benefit of his extending waistline; several boys found themselves wearing beads, bracelets, and other articles of feminine ornamentation wear, which took a long time to sort out and restore to their rightful owners.

The date of the picnic of the club will be decided upon later, but is expected to be held some day in May, probably at Rock Creek Park. The organization will probably continue to exist in the future, but under another name and more as a class social organization than a classical Latin society. Miss Dorothy Grow is at present sponsor of the club, which consists of the Freshmen students of Latin.

The much longed-for advent of Spring has at last awakened nature on Kendall Green. The weather is warmer, the buds on the trees are bursting their bounds, the grass is turning green, and that never-falling sign of Spring, the dogwood tree near Dr. Hall's home, is now in its full glory. The fair maidens of Fowler Hall are sporting their new spring dresses, and the young men are turning eager eyes toward the golf links on the west campus. On Hotchkiss Field, Coach Hughes' men are striving daily to top all record in track meets.

As petitioned by the young men of the college, the Faculty have agreed to allow one more day to the coming spring vacation, thus making it a total length of six and a half days. Under this new arrangement, vacation will begin as usual Wednesday noon, April 15th, and will end on the next Tuesday. Classes will again start on Wednesday morning. This arrangement was made because Decoration Day falls on Saturday this year, thus depriving the college of one of its customary holidays.

On Friday night, April 10th, Professor Hughes entertained the student body with three silent movies, two of which were educational. The one first shown was a Mack Sennett comedy, "Soldier Man," depicting the amusing troubles of an American soldier in France who didn't know the war was over. The second portrayed the great necessity of perfect timing in all sports, and especially in trapeze acting, for a mistake of one fraction of a second may result in death. Next was shown the teamwork industry, from the cutting down of the tree, to the end as a polished board.

Saturday evening, the Sophomores held their class party. Varied was the program, there being dancing and games. The refreshments brought sighs of satisfaction from the masculine element, while the "femmes" beamed with pride as their culinary art was displayed. Special mention is due to Miss Elvira Wohlstrom, who is known all over the college as a past master in cake making.

While the Sophomores were enjoying themselves in the Girls' Reading Room, the other fair inhabitants of Fowler Hall held their first swimming party of the new term. The skill displayed bespeaks well for the swimming meet which will be held about the middle of May.

Another sure sign that Spring is here is the interest the girls are taking in sewing for the approaching Fashion Show, an annual event, this year coming in the second week of May. Each day sees the girls headed for the Laboratory top floor, with their sewing boxes under their arms, from which peep out samples of all colors.

Camp days are almost here. This is apparent to the most casual observer, who hasn't even looked at the calendar, for daily, the young men are to be seen on the back campus, airing their tents, and cleaning their camping utensils, getting everything shipshape before heading for Great Falls.

Most of the boys of the present graduating class have joined the local chapter of the N. F. S. D., and were initiated into the ranks of that organization at the Masonic Temple last Saturday evening.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Carrie M. Hess, who in her capacity of matron of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf in Mt. Airy is believed to have been known to more than 80 per cent of the deaf population in the State, died of heart trouble in her home in Bethlehem yesterday morning, April 6th, at 10:30 o'clock. She was sixty-six years old and was forty-five years had been associated with the institution.

Miss Hess, apparently in perfect health, went to Bethlehem Saturday to spend Easter with her sisters, Miss Florence and Miss Elsie Hess. She became ill Sunday night and died yesterday morning. Funeral services are to be held Thursday at 2:30 o'clock from the Hess home in Bethlehem.

Miss Hess was assistant matron in the institution when it was located at Broad and Pine. It was moved in 1892 to the present quarters in Mt. Airy. She was a member of the board of directors for the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf in Torresdale and of the Lutheran Church of Mt. Airy. She is survived by two brothers and four sisters—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The sudden taking off of Miss Hess on Easter Monday was announced in the daily press and created profound sorrow among the deaf in this city and State, who had known her so long. More than half of her lifetime was spent in the service of the Pennsylvania Institution, where a younger deaf sister is employed, Miss Mamie I. Hess.

Coupled with her onerous duties as chief matron of the large Institution, Miss Hess continued to show her interest in the graduates of the school to the last, giving valuable assistance, especially to the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, as a member of the Ladies' Committee. And those of the graduates and others, who had the pleasure of attending one or more meetings of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at the Institution, undoubtedly remember the excellent entertainment provided for them largely through Miss Hess' efforts and work.

The funeral of Miss Hess took place on Thursday afternoon, April 9th, in Bethlehem, Pa.

The Easter service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on April 5th, was largely attended. The church was profusely decorated with plants and a variety of flowers, and altogether made a fine appearance. The Rev. W. M. Smaltz preached the sermon and celebrated Holy Communion. The day being a fine one, Rev. Mr. Smaltz engaged two taxicabs to bring down eight inmates from the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf to the service and back again.

Mr. Charles M. Pennell died suddenly on April 2d, in his home of heart failure, aged about sixty-one years. Although Mr. Pennell had not been feeling very well for some time, his death was entirely unexpected at that time. But it is known that he was expecting to be operated on for cataracts in both eyes, and it is thought it affected him more so. Mrs. Pennell's wife (nee Taylor), survives him.

Mr. Pennell was an oral graduate of exemplary character, and a printer by occupation. Quiet by nature, and of Quaker stock, he yet seemed to take a keen interest in sports. He served as treasurer of All Souls' Church for the Deaf for a period of about twenty years, and recently relinquished it, on account of the condition of his eyes.

A goodly number of the local deaf viewed his remains on Easter Monday evening, when the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz conducted a service at his home. The following afternoon the funeral was held, interment being private.

Miss Agnes L. Palmgren, of Buffalo, N. Y., is at present the guest of Mrs. Nancy Moore in this city.

Florida Flashes

A home for the aged and infirm deaf of the South has been established at Moultrie. The following dispatch was issued by the *Record of St. Augustine*:—

The Dixie Association of the Deaf is planning to locate its Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf in the vicinity of St. Augustine, and the O'Brien property on the Matanzas River at Moultrie has been purchased for this purpose, through the Eugene L. Barnes & Son Agency, it was announced Tuesday, April 17th.

The sale of this estate is of considerable importance to this community. The house is a splendidly built, 16-room residence, with some thirty acres of land. It has a beautiful river frontage. The house can easily be enlarged, when additional room is required, and it is stated that if more land is required for a farm adjacent to the home property, this can be purchased, up to one hundred acres.

The purchase is made from Captain John Young, owner of Young's Million Dollar Pier, at Atlantic City, N. J., who has owned the property for some ten years. It is the purpose of the Dixie Association of the Deaf to soon put matters in shape so that they can receive at the home aged members. It is estimated that it will take around \$20,000 per year to operate this home, so it can be seen that its establishment here will be a big thing for St. Augustine. More details will be given out later, as plans are completed.

It is interesting to note that Mrs. A. W. Pope of this city, a member of the home board committee, of the Dixie Association of the Deaf, has been actively interested in getting the home located in or near St. Augustine. She felt that this would be an ideal place, inasmuch as the State School for the Deaf and the Blind is located in this city, and other members of the committee, after viewing various proposed locations, agreed with her.

That the home would be located near St. Augustine seemed to have been a foregone conclusion. Abandoning the proposed survey in June of the various home sites that have been offered in Florida, the full committee, composed of Thomas S. Marr, of Nashville, Tenn., Chairman; Hugh K. Bush, of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. A. W. Pope, of St. Augustine, met at the home of the latter member, and without a dissenting vote agreed upon Moultrie as the permanent home of the aged and infirm deaf.

The following society item appeared in the *St. Augustine Record* of April 7th: "Thomas S. Marr, architect of Nashville, Tenn., Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush, of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. C. L. Jackson, of Atlanta, Ga., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pope at their home on the Water Park."

The Ohio friends in Florida are saddened by the announcement of the death of Miss Cloa Lamson, of Columbus, O. The writer might have been a teacher at the Columbus school today, had he heeded the advice of Dr. Robert Paterson. He and Miss Lamson were the only two candidates for admission to Gallaudet College, but before the half term was over, he abandoned the study, leaving the sole survivor behind. Miss Lamson deserved all the honors she won in and out of college. She passed away as she had lived, calmly and sweetly at the age of fifty-five, one year younger than the writer. May she rest in peace!

Deaf tourists are returning to their homes in the North, for they are like migratory birds in observing the habits and traditions of the seasons. It must be admitted that Florida was rather stingy with its warm climate this winter, but if they had lingered a little longer they would have been most fortunate in discovering "summer" in the sunny South.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Cory, Jr., have returned to their home in St. Petersburg, after attending the funeral of Mrs. Cory's aged mother in Indiana. Heartfelt sympathy is extended to her in the loss of her beloved mother.

Mrs. Sam Henderson and daughter, Miss Bessie Henderson, of Monticello, who have been spending the past few months in Winter Haven with their daughter and sister, Mrs. J. E. Allsopp, left Monday, March 23d, for Atlanta, accompanied by Mrs. Allsopp and son, James E., Jr., to spend three weeks visiting friends. Mrs. Henderson and Miss Bessie Henderson will stop at their home in Monticello on their return trip.

The Jacksonville *Journal* of a recent date published the following article on the reckless driving of deaf drivers: "Traffic whistles, sirens, bells and other noise making signals have no meaning for deaf-mutes. C. E. Steinhauer, chief of police in South Jacksonville, heard a siren blowing. He took up the chase and by blowing his whistle attempted to stop two men driving a car and blowing the horn. The men drove on and so did the chief. He followed them to the St. John's River bridge, where he forced them to the curb. He tried to tell them it was against the law to use such noise-making horns on their car, but the men sped on. They had not heard anything the officer had said. At the top of the bridge, he attempted to stop them again with the same result. Finally at Bay and Laura Sts., he halted them and turned them over to a Jacksonville officer on charges of careless and reckless driving. The two men were Arthur and A. E. Lightbody, Fernandina, both deaf-mutes. Judge I. M. Anderson in Municipal Court, through a brother of the men who appeared in their defense, fined Arthur \$25 and suspended a \$25 fine on A. E. A promise not to repeat the offense was obtained."

Chapter No. 16 of the Dixie Association of the Deaf has been formed in St. Augustine, with the election of the following officers: Eugene Hogle, President; Carl Holland, Vice-President; Lulla Wilson, Secretary; Mrs. Eugene Hogle, Treasurer; and Emory Sizemore, Sergeant. A. W. Pope and Julius Myers were named as trustees.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Wortman are back in St. Petersburg for the summer months, after having spent a most delightful winter visit with their married daughter in Fort Pierce.

At the meeting of Chapter No. 15 of the Dixie Association of the Deaf, held in St. Cloud on April 6th, three new members were added. The officers are Frank E. Philpott, president; Ben Lorenz, vice-president; Vina Smith, secretary-treasurer; and Gracie R. Davis, sergeant. Mrs. Frank E. Philpott and Russell W. Davis are trustees. At the close of the business meeting, Mr. Philpott gave a travel talk and the free-will offering was turned over to Miss Smith to meet the expenses of the office.

Eddie Mitchell, of Ohio, an one-armed deaf-mute, is supposed to be living in Jacksonville, where he patronized the race track at St. John's Park, before the racing season came to a close.

Word from Raymond W. Sapp, formerly of St. Cloud and now in North Carolina, has been received, to the effect that he is greatly pleased with his new position, which gives him an opportunity to develop his talents as a jack of all trades in the office of the *Washington Daily News*. His family, who had been visiting with her folks in West Virginia, is with him now. He has charge of a battery of linotype machines. May great success crown his efforts!

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester C. Benedict and two children, who have been wintering at their home in Orlando, will return to Godeffroy, N. Y., for the summer season, taking with them Miss Gracie R. Davis, of St. Cloud, who will act as a housekeeper.

Leon P. Jones, for some time employed on the *St. Cloud Tribune* in the linotyping department, returned recently to his home in Deland, where he plans to go into business of some kind on his own hook. His many friends hope that his ambitions will be realized and his bank account be accumulated.

The Florida Mission for the Deaf will close on April 26th, and reopen October 25th. The superintendent, whose headquarters are located in St. Cloud, will continue to conduct the employment bureau throughout the interim.

F. E. P.

Ford's View of the Deaf

Many persons think the reason a deaf person is dumb is because something is wrong with his speech organs or his brain cells. As a matter of fact the only reason he does not talk is because, not having heard anyone speak, he does not know what to say. It is merely by the grace of God that we are not in like case, for the ear is a delicate organ, and anything—a light blow, a fall, a fever or any of the thousand and one experiences of childhood—may impair its use and, if hearing is lost before the age of five or six years, a child rarely remembers for long the vocabulary it has acquired before that time.

Every state in our Union provides for the education of its deaf. Each year some school for the deaf is asked to enroll persons long past school age, who had never been sent to any school previously.

Literature has no blind heroine who is not of unusual sweetness and amiability, calling forth the deepest admiration and sympathy; but an attractive deaf character is hard to find in fiction, although in fact they are far more rare. In many ways the handicap of the deaf is far heavier than that of the blind. Imagine not knowing your name, nor even knowing that you and everything else have a name, nor even till you were seven or eight years old, then laboriously learning the names of each thing, each action, each quality by conscious effort, then learning how to fit these words together.

Nearly all the schools teach printing, including the operation of the linotype, shoe-making, carpentering and cabinet-making. Some have courses in tailoring, house-painting and baking. The girls are taught sewing, millinery, weaving, basket-making, cooking, and often photography and typewriting. It will be noticed that in these occupations hearing is not essential, and the pupil is given an opportunity to learn the thing for which his taste and ability incline him.

For the student who completes the scholastic course in the State school, there is an institution for his higher education in Washington, D. C. This is Gallaudet College, the only college for the deaf in the world. Its graduates are filling positions of trust and importance in all parts of the country in varied activities, from that of athletic coach to banker.

Nearly three million students attend public schools, academies, colleges and universities within the borders of New York State. Of this number more than two million are in public schools.

CHICAGO

Hush! The closing curtain falls and laughing crowds depart; weary "Wizard" Wondra wipes the grease-paint from his face. (Painted smile and guileless guile oft hid a heavy heart—making merry on life's stage, a brief but colored space.)

"Lovely ladies love a clown"—and so do you and I! (Strum a tune with Pantalone to chase away the blues.) With his quips and Chaplin-slips, to make the moments fly, Wondra acts his varied roles of Irishmen and Jews.

Wondra caught his closing-cue, e'er early Easter morn—
Call for "Little Eva act," exit wing—
Flash red,
Douse the glim, the spotlight dim, the black-face mob dehorn—
Stand in silent salute, for our Joseph Wondra's dead!

JOSEPH WONDRA DEAD

Joseph Wondra, Chicago's great deaf comedian, died at 2:30 Saturday morning, before Easter, after a few days' illness with pneumonia. A blood clot on the brain was the immediate cause of his death. The deceased was forty-three years old, and a pressman by trade.

Joseph Wondra was born in Chicago, March 10, 1889, and most of his life, was a Chicagoan. He entered McCowan Oral School, an erstwhile private institution, and afterwards Jacksonville State School for the Deaf. He joined Chicago Division, No. 1, November, 1916, shortly to transfer to Rockford Division. After three years, as he moved back to Chicago, he transferred once more to Chicago, No. 1, and thence, in November, 1928, to Chicago, No. 106. At the time of his death, he was vice-president of Likem Bowling League, captain of Neesam's team, and alternate of Chicago Division, No. 106. Last year, he was the vice-president of the said division. He was well liked and respected by all the members of Chicago Division, No. 106, who will miss his genial spirit, so necessary to the social contact of the deaf.

For over a decade Wondra had been the much-imposed-on medium for raising funds for various societies, through his uncanny ability to amuse the crowds. A born comedian, he could not help being funny whatever his role—rube, Jew, dancing-bear, Mick or character-roles. Could he have heard, he would have been a certain success in the movies. Over and over he was persuaded to help this and that society—promised rewards that generally proved promises only. His reward finally came this winter, when Chi-oral-106 fraternal elected him alternate to the Grand Convention in Boston, next July—all expenses paid. And now the Angel of Death cheats him of even that.

Among his outstanding achievements were management of that great "Frat Follies" attended by visiting delegates just before the 1924 St. Paul Frat convention; and the entertainment during Chicago's 1926 Silver Jubilee of the Fraters.

His last out-of-town performance was at the homecoming game with Kansas, in Jacksonville, November 1st. There he and "Izzy" Newman made such a hit with their "Jew Team" stunt that the locals were planning to request Boston to put it on during the July convention—Newman being delegate from Chi-first division.

Wondra was one of the mainstays of the Silent A. C. during their brave battle to build up that magnificent \$50,000 clubhouse. He and Edwin Hazel were teamed in frequent dramatic offerings, sometimes as brothers or doubles.

The funeral services were given at the chapel, 6328 Cottage Grove Avenue, April 7th, at 2 p.m., where Reverend Flick officiated, and Mrs. Gus Hyman interpreted verbally. Though the services were simple and brief, the chapel was packed to the limit. The pallbearers were really and equally representatives of both Chicago Divisions, No. 1 and 106; from the former, Bros. E. O. Tell, Edward Mastney and Theo. Banks, and from the latter, R. O. Blair, Frederick Wirt (secretary), and Frederick Hinrichs (president). The interment was at Evergreen Cemetery.

For the first time in decades, Chicago gets a national deaf convention. It is the October 8th to 9th session of the Conference of Church Workers Among the Deaf, and nearly all of the seventeen deaf clergymen of the Episcopal faith will be present. The primary object of this conference is to promote church work among the deaf, and to encourage the extension of missionary work wherever needed. A local committee will be appointed to look after the entertainment of the visitors, and meetings will be held in Rev. Flick's All Angels' Mission for the Deaf at St. Simon's Church on the North Side.

Carrying newspaper clippings to support his claim as "The deaf-mute king of hoboes," John Dala, twenty-five, of Springfield, Ill., spent a few days in town recently. He left the Jax school in 1922, when sixteen. He claims to have been in every one of the forty-eight States of the Union, and in several provinces of Canada, including Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. He states he has crossed the continental divide and back—Chicago to California—eleven times; and that he holds a record of beating his way

from Chicago to Los Angeles in four days and nineteen hours. Efforts to trip him up on any given locality prove unavailing, for he describes people and places with remarkable memory and unmistakable clearness. It seems a pity such a promising chap was not persuaded to complete his schooling, for he might have risen to become somebody in the world.

On Easter Sunday, April 5th, the Chicago M. E. Temple was thronged with the deaf people, hearing Rev. Hasenstab's interesting sermon on "Life and Immortality," following hymn 166, "Welcome Happy Morning," sung by Miss Cora Jacoba; second hymn 165, "He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies," by W. Zollinger; third hymn 141, "When I Survive the Wondrous Cross," by Miss Anna Schaeffer, and last hymn 156, "Christ, the Lord is Risen Today," by Mrs. J. F. Meagher. Rev. Hasenstab's closing prayer was followed by hymn 159, "Lift Your Glad Voices in Triumph on High," by Mrs. Thomas Ritchie, and hymn 168, "I Know that My Redeemer Lives," by Miss Roberta Groves, in conclusion. After that some of the audience went to the M. E. Mission to spend the rest of the evening in social conversation, while the others left for home.

Rev. Flick conducted an Easter service with Holy Communion at his church in the morning, with an attendance of about 130. After that, Rev. Flick left for Racine, Wis., on his mission at 7 p.m., and then for Madison, Wis., April 10th.

Father O'Brien, assisted by his altar boy, Jerry McCarthy, administered the Lord's Supper to a large number of deaf persons at the chapel of the Catholic deaf club house, at 8:30 p.m., on chilly but fair Easter Sunday. The chapel was crowded to the door. After mass, the audience went down to the dining room to partake of breakfast, consisting of hot dogs, buns and coffee.

The twin attractions, vaudeville and 500-bowling party, which the Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf featured on the evening of Sunday, April 5th, was a satisfying record-breaker. The hall was taxed beyond its capacity, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Livshits and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Luft, in charge, were almost at their wits' end. Without knowing how it was done, the party managed to get itself ended at eleven p.m., as planned for. The major attraction was Mr. Elmer Prierster, who gave three monologues, spiced with humorous innuendoes. The audience evinced a complete enjoyment.

Likem Bowling League, the adjunct of Chicago Division, No. 106, saw its seasonal close Tuesday night, March 31st, after its thirty-week term. The ranking of its six teams are: first, Shiltons; second, Gibsons; third, Kemps; fourth, Barrows; fifth, Neesams, and sixth, Roberts. On May 2d, they will hold a banquet at Atlantic Hotel, where the awards will be passed around, then plans will be made for the 1931-32 bowling period. Much revision is looked for in the light of the general depression, which they, however, had weathered most successfully.

For the eighth time in the past twelve years, Harrison Leiter, Chairman of Grand Trustees of the N. F. S. D., returns from the American Bowling Congress with prize money! Leiter, now over forty—the oldest deaf-mute still in first-flight rating in any form of athletic competition—bowed in the A. B. C. in Buffalo, March 28th and 29th. He represented the Continental Illinois Bank & Trust Company, (fifth largest in America, ninth largest in the world), which paid all expenses. The Continental five-man team seems to have finished in the money, bowling on the 28th, but it was in the singles and doubles events of the 29th that Leiter excelled.

The Chicago Tribune of the 30th ranked him seventh of the many Chicago bowlers who were among the 430 individual singles contestants rolling that Sunday, having a score of 226, 151, 203—580. That is sure-money tally. His doubles roll was not so good: 205, 170, 175—550, for a team total of 1,100.

"I left Friday night, got back Monday morning," Leiter says. "A Buffalo bank had arranged to supply what little entertainment our team could stand, so I saw little of the deaf who pulled off last summer's N. A. D. convention there. We laid down and rested in the Statler before our turn to roll; we went there to compete, not to say 'hello' to friends. I did manage to drop in at the Times plant; found Altor Sedlowsky reading proof there. At his insistence, visited his nice new flat after finishing my task of mauling the maps, and had dinner with the Sedlowskys."

The returning victor and his wife, whom he first met while attending the frat convention in Philadelphia in 1918, were toasted at a triumphant dinner party at the Meagher home on the 31st.

Less than ten tables were filled at a free "500" in the exclusive Sheridan Plaza Hotel, April 1st, when the 48th Ward "Cermak for Mayor" Republican Club engaged the premises. Possible capacity was some fifty tables. The cards were mailed out to a large and select list furnished by the Pas-a-Pas floor committee; but those postals arrived either the day of the party or the night before.

Col. R. A. P. Holderby spoke at length in favor of the anti-Thompson candidate. This Col. Holderby was physical director of our state school from 1906 to 1910. He is now connected with the Circuit Court.

Says the *Silent Churchman*: "The Rev. F. C. Snielau, missionary to the deaf in Ohio, and President of the National Association of the Deaf, will be in Chicago on April 22d. He will give a lecture at St. Simon's that evening, then start on a three-week tour to the Pacific Coast, stopping at important centers boosting the organization of which he is head. The last time he was here—last fall—he gave a good talk to an immense crowd."

The annual bazaar of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf will be held in St. Simon's, May 15th and 16th. The chairman is Mrs. Washington Barrow, wife of "The Grand Old Frat," who holds certificate number 8. Morris Hertzberg is nursing an injured hand, received at work plating auto parts.

Mrs. Charles Dore was tendered a birthday party by her young friends on the 28th.

David Sampson, the hearing son of deaf parents, was in town on the 28th, on a week-end business trip in the interests of the financial-editorial side of the *Minneapolis Journal*.

Mrs. Robert Blair is confined to the house, having hurt her foot by a fall down the stairs.

The "Milton Hart Fund" of the Home for Aged Deaf has already reached some \$225.

The Ingval Dahls are back after a month in Minnesota, leaving Ingval, Jr., to attend school and grow on the farm of Mrs. Dahl's sister. They made the trip here in two days, through fearful blizzards. Easter afternoon, the Nels Olsens had some twenty friends at their place, in honor of Mr. Dahl's birthday.

The Pas-a-Pas Club has removed its quarters to the hall on the North Side, as mentioned in the previous issue. The hall is airy and all light, and its rental is one-half the amount of the rent of the old hall. The club met at the new hall for transaction of business, Saturday, April 4th, at 8 p.m. Twenty-one new members are enrolled.

Richard Tracey, an inmate of the Home for Aged Deaf, who has been sick for a long time, is up and around again.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

Portland, Oregon

Mr. Fred Beck, with his daughter, Ella, left on March 23d for El Cajon, Cal., to visit his sister. They will be gone three weeks. This is Mr. Beck's first vacation in twenty-five years. Mr. Beck has worked over twenty-two years for a leather and harness firm in Portland. His daughter is an employee of the telegraph company. Mr. Beck is a widower, having lost his wife by death some fifteen years ago.

Many of Mr. R. Lines' friends were sorry to hear of his serious illness. It will be remembered that a year or so ago Mrs. Lines was very sick for a long time, but she is now back to her usual normal health, only to be saddened by the illness of her husband, who is in a hospital near their town. They live in Reaverton, Ore. They formerly lived in Portland. Mr. Lines was the first president of the Portland Frats in about 1910. All hope for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, of Seattle, Wash., were week-end visitors in Portland April 4th and 5th. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson, and were invited to a swell dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, Sunday. They both went to the W. O. W. hall Saturday night, where Mr. Wright took in the Frat meeting, and Mrs. Wright was invited to the Aux S. F. L. club, where a bunco game was played after the club meeting. Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, who was sworn in as a member, surprised the ladies by carrying off the prize at the bunco table on her first appearance at the club. Both Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Lindstrom enjoyed themselves very much. The Wrights stopped over for lunch with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack, in Chehalis, Wash., on their way to and back from Portland. Mr. Wright gave some interesting talks at the Frat meeting. The Wrights are well known in Portland, as well as in the Northwest.

Mrs. C. H. Linde and Miss Julia Dodd were hostesses to the members of the O. W. L. S., Saturday night, March 28th. All members were present. A game called cootie was played. Miss Newman carried off first prize on the members' side, a pretty dolly. Mrs. Durgan won the non-members' first prize, a fine perfume atomizer. Mr. Dean Horn carried off the prize on the men's side and got three pretty handkerchiefs. Refreshments consisting of chicken salad with butter wafers, fruit jello and whipped cream, were served. The event was held at Mr. Linde's home.

Mr. H. Darling was on the sick list recently, but at time of writing is well and back to work.

Mr. B. Hasling, Mr. Durwood Tautreau, and Mr. H. Brille, formerly of the Portland Furniture Co., are now

employed at the large Doernbecker Furniture Co., on full time, the former company having sold out to the above firm. Six deaf are now employed there, Mr. J. O. Reichle being the oldest one.

The St. Patrick party came out very fine. Mr. Reichle and Miss Walsh were winners of prizes for best costumes. Everybody had a high time. Many new games were played. Mrs. J. O. Reichle was chairman. Refreshments were served.

H. P. N.

April 7, 1931.

The Capital City

Overcast skies and a chill in the air failed to dull the joy of the Easter celebration of Washington deadness and visitors at church services and fashion parades.

Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy preached on "Christ's Resurrection," at the usual time Easter Sunday afternoon. At the close of the service, Holy Communion was given. Easter brought to a climax the Lenten Services. The pastor will be with us Sunday evening, April 26th, as he expects to be in Charleston April 19th, to present seven deaf to the Bishop for confirmation.

Upon invitation of Rev. Daniel E. Moylan, Pastor of Christ M. E. Church, Baltimore, Md., Rev. A. D. Bryant assisted him in conducting the Easter Services Sunday morning, April 5th. The church was crowded with members, friends and visitors. Rev. Mr. Bryant returned to Washington in time to hold the Prayer and Praise Easter Service at the Calvary Baptist Mission. He emphasized that the Resurrection of Christ was consummation of the love of God. He then signed "Sing and Rejoice."

Mr. W. W. Duvall spoke on "The Original Easter and Its Meaning." Mr. W. Edington gave a description of the Easter Calendar. Mr. S. B. Alley told a story of "The Empty Tomb." Two sisters, Mrs. Arthur Council and Mrs. W. P. Souder, rendered "Christ is Risen." Mr. Albert Rose recited "My Faith Looks up to Thee," and Miss Clara Wheeler signed "Abide With Me." Prof. Drake closed with "Our Confidence in the Resurrection."

Miss Mary Butler, a hearing teacher of New York, attended Easter service of the Baptist Mission. She spent Easter week with her old friend, Mrs. Peter Eller. Before returning to New York to resume her duties she went to Romney, W. Va., for a short visit.

The business meeting of the Ladies' Guild was held at the home of Mrs. Edwin Isaacson, Tuesday evening, April 7th. They decided to have a strawberry festival on May 13th. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. Thomas Wood, May 5th.

The moving pictures, given by St. Barnabas Mission, Wednesday night, April 8th, at St. Mark's Parish House, for the benefit of the mission, was a success.

Mrs. Mary Marshall attended the Easter services of the Calvary Baptist Mission. Her mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Marshall, moved from New York to live with her last February. She happily celebrated her eighty-first birthday on March 4th, with a nice party.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Edington are the happy possessors of a Buick. Their son, Wallace, is their chauffeur. Clean-up week for the District of Columbia began on Monday, April 6th.

Mrs. Peter Eller entertained a few guests to a delicious five o'clock dinner in honor of her friend, Miss Mary Butler, of New York City, Friday evening, April 10th.

Mr. Edward Harmon went to Jamestown, N. Y., April 1st, where he was married the following Saturday, by Rev. H. C. Merrill. They are making their home in this city as Mr. Harmon has a position at the Government Printing office. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Galloway spent their Easter Sunday with the latter's mother in Delaware.

There were thousands of visitors in town. The cherry blossoms did not open for the Easter crowds. The only flowers to be seen were the crocuses on the White House lawns.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

Candy Making

Until the beginning of the nineteenth century the art of making sweet meats was practiced chiefly by physicians and apothecaries, who used sugar and honey to conceal the taste of their medicines. Medicated candies are still made by drug manufacturers, and several kinds of medicines are given a chocolate coating. During the earlier half of the nineteenth century the art of candy-making was an English specialty. In 1851 an international exhibition was held in London, and the unique collection of candies exhibited attracted the attention of other nations, especially Germany and France.—*Ex.*

Reserved

BRONX DIVISION No. 92,
N. F. S. D.
Saturday, August 1, 1931
Hoffman's Casino and Park

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

JOHN F. O'BRIEN HONORED

Nearly a hundred people were seated in a large private dining room in the Hotel Lafayette, around seven o'clock on Saturday evening, April 11th, and awaited the entrance of a much surprised John Francis O'Brien. Being on the night shift of one of the city newspapers, he was induced to take a day off to attend a reception for one of his family relations, only to find a crowd of friends had gathered for a testimonial dinner to him in appreciation of the fifty years he had been one of them and given so much of his time to the service of the deaf in general.

When Mr. O'Brien had recovered sufficiently from his daze, he was escorted to his seat amid much applause, and all sat down to the following menu:—

Sauceson	Olives
Huitres Blue Point	
Potage Ambassadeur	
Filet de Bass Duglere	
Pommes Persillees	
Poulet Grille Maitre d'Hotel	
Petits Pois a l'Etuve	
Salade Melangee	
Mousse Lafayette	Petits Fours
Cafe	

While the coffee was being passed around, the chairman of the affair, Joseph H. Knopp, mounted a chair (which was some accomplishment since he carries around two hundred pounds) and explained the reason for the dinner, in glowing terms to Mr. O'Brien, ending with the presentation of a purse of fifty dollars to the honored guest, who was simply overwhelmed and could not say much in response.

Laudatory speeches were made by Messrs. Pach, Frankenstein, Fogarty, Kenner and a number of others, not forgetting the ladies, including Mrs. A. C. Brown, Mrs. Elmer Hannan, Mrs. J. Gabriel and Miss Mary Austria. The affair closed with a recitation of the "Star Spangled Banner," by Mrs. J. H. McCluskey, all standing.

One of the distinguished guests was Father McCaffrey, now chaplain of the New York Police Department, who in his younger days was a crack athlete at Fordham University, and later came into contact with the deaf while teaching Sunday School classes from the Fanwood school and learned the sign language so well he used it that evening in making his speech.

The committee who arranged the dinner consisted of Joseph H. Knopp, chairman; A. L. Pach, S. Frankenstein, H. P. Kane, E. A. Hodgson, S. Fogarty, J. D. Shea and Dr. T. F. Fox.

At the Confirmation Service in Trinity Cathedral, Newark, N. J., on Sunday, March 22d, the Protestant members of St. Thomas' Protestant Episcopal Mission to the Deaf were confirmed by Bishop Stearly: Frank W. Hoppaugh, Esther Woelper Hoppaugh, Alfred W. Shaw, Dewitt C. Staats and William Philip Felts. The Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Missionary, assisted at the service. The Bishop's sermon was interpreted into signs by Mrs. Sara Temple, of Newark, N. J., a teacher of the deaf and a graduate of the Normal Department of Gallaudet College, consequently a fluent sign-maker. The occasion was the regular visit of the Bishop to Trinity Cathedral, and a large hearing congregation witnessed with interest the work of the mission to the deaf.

On Saturday evening, March 28th, there was a party at the home of Miss Katie Shapiro. Those present came by invitation. The hostess, whose birthday it was, did not intend to celebrate the event, having forgotten altogether it was her natal day.

Miss Shapiro was showered with many beautiful presents as a reminder. She blushed and could hardly express her appreciation.

Among those present were: Misses Judy Solomon, Molly Adelman, Sally Wolf, Adele Rosenblum, Catherine O'Brien, Susan Eisenberg and Florence Stamm, and Messrs. Benjamin Shafrenak, Philip Lieberman, Sam Nadler, Abe Jaffe, Louis Uhlberg, Max Hoffman, Charles Sussman, Sam Zadra and Herbert Van Orman.

On Easter Sunday, April 5th, 1931, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Gertcher, of Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., announced the engagement of their daughter, Madelyn Gloria, to Mr. Joseph E. A. Whalen, son of Mrs. Mary Whalen, of Jersey City, N. J. Miss Gertcher attended Public School 27, at Jersey City Heights, N. J., Twenty-third Street School for the Deaf, in New York City, and the New Jersey School for the Deaf, at Trenton, N. J. Mr. Whalen graduated from the New Jersey School for the Deaf, and also attended Gallaudet College. No date, as yet, has been set for the wedding.

Cards announcing the betrothal of Mr. Al. Wirshberg and Miss Flora Christoffers have been received by their numerous friends.

B. H. S. D.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

The lecture and movie at Trinity Parish House was well attended and all present were much pleased with Mr. O'Rourke's talk. Among the out-of-town visitors was Mrs. Laverna Carr Humphrey, of Zanesville, who is well acquainted with Mr. O'Rourke. While in the city she was Miss Edith Biggam's guest. She also attended the Easter service at Trinity.

This Wednesday morning found most of the students back at their studies after a five days' Easter vacation.

Mr. Fred Schwartz had a number of friends at his home on Vernon Road, March 28th. His son-in-law and daughters were his assistants and saw to it that all had a good time. A real Dutch luncheon was served near midnight, and so delicious it was that all ate heartily. About twenty-two guests enjoyed the evening with Mr. Schwartz.

The Boy Scouts of Columbus and vicinity had a Scout Circus, March 27th and 28th, at the Coliseum in the State Fair grounds. Thirty-five scouts from our school took part in the circus, in which three thousand boys engaged. Our scouts were in charge of Messrs. Zorn and Miller, and enjoyed the novelty of the sports.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Chapman, Westerville, have as their guests Mr. Chapman's brother and his wife. They are motoring from Florida to their home in northern Ohio. This was their seventh winter in Florida, and they reported it as the coolest and most sunless they have yet experienced there. On their way to Ohio they drove through much rain and some bad roads.

The Toledo Ladies' Aid Society had what they called a "jitney social" March 28th. Everything was priced at five cents. A hot supper was served early in the evening. A large crowd was present. Mr. Elmer McKivier won the tiny pocket pool contest, and Mrs. J. Hubay was voted the most popular lady present and received a prize. The committee in charge, Mrs. Henick, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. George, Mrs. Shimp, Mrs. Green, and Misses A. Hannaford and R. Green received much praise for the fine entertainment.

Mrs. J. Curry is to make a trip to the Ohio Home soon, to inquire into the needs of the Toledo Society's rooms.

Mrs. Julius Hubay succeeded in getting up a fine birthday surprise on Mr. Hubay. About thirty were present, and after recovering from the surprise, Mr. Hubay expressed his thanks to all for the honor and the many gifts given him. A fine lunch was served and all departed in a happy mood.

Toledo Division, No. 16, N. F. S. D., had a large crowd at their second movie show March 21st. Quite a number came from a distance to enjoy the evening, and the committee in charge were patting themselves over their great success.

Miss Thelma Heck, of Flint, Mich., was in Ohio for the first time in her life, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Hubay, Toledo, recently. Wonder how she liked the Buckeyes.

Business must be booming for Mr. Albert Horn, of Zanesville, as he has been advertising for an experienced tailor, who understands cleaning and pressing.

Mr. Charles Wasserstrom, of Cleveland, after fifteen months of nothing to do, has been called back to his old job as presser with Block & Co., and is, of course, a very happy Charlie.

Mr. David Friedman, the chemist of Cleveland, has had a chance to prove that he is a good nurse as well as a chemist. All of his family were down with the "flu," and David had to take care of them and brought them all through finely.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Graves, of Cleveland, were in Akron, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson, when the latter entertained the Akron Gallaudet Club, March 21st.

Akron Division, No. 55, treated a good-sized crowd to games and an interesting Hard Times and Whoopee Social, March 28th. Several were there from Canton, Youngstown and Cleveland, and were more than satisfied with the good time enjoyed.

What do you make from this, taken from the Columbus Dispatch, April 8th, 1931:—

"We are slaves to the custom of using our ears," Robert H. Gault, professor of psychology at Northwestern University, declared recently, in an address at Ohio State University, on "Hearing Through the Fingers."

"Words are only signs and therefore one sign may serve as well as another," he said. Prof. Gault scored lip-reading for the deaf.

"A majority of those who cannot hear use this method of communicating with others, but lip-reading is far inferior to using the fingers," he said.

Prof. Gault showed slides detailing experiments proving that signs entered the fingers are more easily learned and have a greater degree of accuracy.

"Even for normal people at least part of what we hear can be captured through the sense of touch, since we communicate with others not only with our ears but with our whole bodies," Prof. Gault said.

The psychology professor declared that the deaf enjoy talking with their fingers as they can learn it easily and improve rapidly.

Prof. Gault, whose experiments in tonal vibrations have been especially beneficial to the deaf, is associated with the Carnegie Institute at Washington, D. C.

E.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Mary Harris, who had been down at her parental home in Picton for several weeks past, returned to our midst on March 28th, and was soon at work again.

The Frats' box social in our gym on the evening of March 28th, drew a good crowd and made a nice little sum to pay the back dues of those out of work and other expenses.

Miss Nellie Patrick was up from Dundas over Easter week, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Emrys J. Crocker and other friends.

Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., left on April 2d, for Oakville to assist Mrs. Robert M. Thomas with her household work. We regret to say that Mr. Thomas is in very poor health, thus giving his wife extra work.

Mr. Norman Yeager, of Windsor, came down for a few days' visit with relatives and friends here just before Easter.

At time of writing, we learn with much regret that our good friend, Mrs. R. C. Slater is very ill, but is tenderly looked after by kind relatives and friends.

Mr. George W. Reeves was to have conducted our service on March 29th, but contracted a cold at the last minute, so Mr. John T. Shilton very cheerfully took up this pleasure, and greatly pleased the large turnout with a hammer-like driving address on "Brotherhood and our Brother in Christ," portraying how honorable it was to man and God alike to deny himself for the sake of thy brother. It was a masterful sermon. The hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," was rendered by H. W. Roberts, as a prelude to this fine address.

Miss Annie Perry, our venerable old lady, celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday on March 28th, and is still going strong. She attended the Shilton service next day, and was showered with warmest congratulations by the deaf at large.

Mr. Frank E. Harris portrayed several verses and illustrations that appear in the Living Lord, and made known their meanings at our Bible Class on April 1st.

One of the best known bowlers among the deaf here is Mr. W. J. Ross, who has been a member of the Postal Bowling League throughout the past winter, and has always been close to the top in highest scoring. Just before Christmas he was one of those who won a fat turkey, and at the winding up of a successful season at the end of March, he came out third in the prize list, winning about six dollars in gold. Some bowler, is Jim.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, came over here on April 2d, and spent Good Friday at "Mora Glen," taking in our Bible conference in the meantime. She left on the early morning train on Saturday to spend Easter with her parents at Horning Mills, returning to her duties at the Falls on Monday evening.

Miss Ada James, of the Belleville school teaching staff, came up and took in our conference on Good Friday, and then left for St. Thomas to visit her aged father and other relatives, returning to her duties on Easter Monday. She was all dressed up in smiles.

Mr. Frank Pierce motored down to Ottawa, on April 2d, where he spent the Easter recess with his sister and old friends. He was accompanied by the Misses Edna and Gwendoline Egginton. On passing through Belleville, they stopped for a brief call on our old Alma Mater, where they picked up Victor Egginton, brother of the two sisters, and continued on to Ottawa. On arrival at the capital, the Eggintons went out to Renfrew, where they enjoyed Easter with relatives. They all report a dandy time and a pleasant trip either way.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, our good old friends from Raglan, who came up for our Bible conference, were the guests of the McLearn and Timpson families in Long Branch in the meantime. They still maintain traces of their youth and are very popular everywhere.

Mr. John R. Newell, of Milton, was the guest of his brother here during Easter, and took in our Bible conference. He is always with us, whenever we have such important events, and is an enthusiastic JOURNAL reader.

On March 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and family motored down to Harry's parental home in Nanawau, where they remained over night and next morning came back as far as Brighton, where they stopped over for the day with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brooks. Here Mr. Grooms held two very encouraging and largely attended meetings for the deaf of that locality. The Grooms arrived home safely Sunday evening. The versatile Mrs. Hartley J. Head, of Picton, attended these meetings.

Mr. John R. Dunn, of the Ottawa postoffice staff, came up from the capital, on April 2d, and spent until Saturday morning at "Mora Glen," taking in the Bible conference on Good Friday. He then left to visit his protegee, Mr. Victor Blanchard, and see how he was faring on the T. A. Middleton farm, near Horning Mills. He returned to his duties in the east Monday evening.

Miss Susie Sherritt and her hearing sister, Mrs. Stephen Aldcorn, of Cor-

betton, were among our smiling conference visitors and were guests of relatives here in the meantime.

Following the Bible conference, Mr. Howard J. Lloyd returned to his duties in Brantford, but Mrs. Lloyd and children remained here for a week longer with her mother and other relatives. They were the only delegates to our conference from the "Telephone City."

That genial young chap, Mr. Harry Sloan, of Churchill, was smiling in our midst throughout the Easter recess and for some time after.

Mr. Jontie Henderson, who was the official delegate from Sarnia to our Bible conference, was a guest at "Mora Glen" during this visit here.

We were so pleased to have these two smiling ladies from Guelph, the Misses Elizabeth Carter and Mary McQueen, in our midst over Easter. The former's father, Mr. Samuel Carter, former mayor of Guelph and M. P. P. for South Wellington, as well as her sister and brother-in-law were also with us. As was Mr. Alfred Penprase, of Windsor.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. John Lester Smith on Dagmar Avenue, on the evening of March 28th, when a number of their friends turned in on the quiet and spent the time very entertainingly with this venerable couple, who, by the way, seem to lay claim to the honor of being the oldest married deaf couple in Toronto, and perhaps in all Canada. It is fifty-seven years since they took the pledge of unity at Hymen's altar, and are already great-grandparents. They are now living with their youngest daughter, Bessie (now Mrs. Charles Pollard), who, though not deaf herself, is thoroughly conversant in the sign manual, and a very charming entertainer. Her gracious manner has endeared her to the hearts of hundreds of the deaf. A very dainty repast was served near the close by this versatile Mrs. Pollard. Mr. John Terrell, a deaf, brother of Mrs. Smith, was in the jolly bunch and dressed up like a bridesgroom.

In a recent issue of your JOURNAL, there appeared a lyric invitation to Miss Ruth Byrne to bring her basketball team over to our church gym, and try conclusions with our team with a promise that we would turn out in numbers great and root her girls along. Ruth eyed this out, accepted it and brought along her maidens strong on March 30th. On that evening the gym was comfortably filled to witness the tussle. Not only did Ruth's team come in force, but a young men's basketball team from the Y. M. C. A. also appeared on the scene to test our young men's strength in the cage pastime. Miss Byrne's team known as the Sherbourne Avenue Girl Guides looked very sprightly and alert, though very young in years, and proved more than a match for the best team our Young People's Society could muster on the scene. At the start of play and throughout the first period both sides looked even in form and dash, and at the end of this period the score stood 4 to 3, in favor of the visitors, but in the second period our girls put on more steam and when that period was over our ball tossers were leading by 13 to 11. Undaunted and still full of pep, our lady visitors began to show their best form in the third or final period, and forged ahead, despite stubborn opposition. When the smoke of battle had cleared the "Gliding Guides," smilingly emerged with the crown of victory resting on their prowess by a score of 28 to 21. For the winners, Miss Byrne was the outstanding star, she having put the ball in the net not less than seven times. Vivian Quinn and Marjorie Gamblitt also starred throughout. The line-up:—

Girl Guides—Misses Marie Demery, Vivian Quinn, Marjorie Gamblitt, Delsy Wood, Knola Oliviant and Ruth Byrne.

Our Team—Misses Esther Bowen, Margaret Bowen, Gwen Egginton, Edna Egginton, Carrie Buchan, Lucy Wright, Erna Sole and Mrs. J. F. Getthoff.

For our team, Miss Carrie Buchan with nine "shots" to her credit, the Egginton sisters and the Bowen twins electrified the crowd many a time. We hope for another game ere long. In the men's game the Y. M. C. A. easily trounced our boys as follows, First period 9 to 3, second period 15 to 7, and at the finish 21 to 9. Among the sparkling players we may mention Frank Pierce, Jack Angus, Robert Robertson of our team, and Bert Hayward, Graham Miller and Bill Lewin, of the Y. M. C. A.

The teams were composed as follows:—

Y. M. C. A.—Messrs. Graham Miller, Bert Hayward, Bill Lewin, Bert Cornwall, Jack Cowan and George Batho.

Our Team—Messrs. Clarence McPeake, Orvin McPeake, Frank Pierce, Jack Angus, Robert Robertson and Walter Daniels.

The greatest harmony prevailed throughout and not a dispute of any kind occurred. The visitors thought more of the fun than the scores. Mr. J. T. Shilton acted as timekeeper, and H. W. Roberts as scorer.

WATERLOO WEE BITS

Miss Beverly Moynihan returned from a week's vacation with friends at Burlington, and on March 30th, underwent a serious operation in the Kitchener and Waterloo Hospital for chronic appendicitis, and latest accounts state she is doing very nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. LaRue, who recently moved to Kitchener from Port Credit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Moynihan in Waterloo, on March 29th, and in the evening Mr. LaRue took Miss Beverly Moynihan in his car to the Kitchener and Waterloo Hospital to undergo her operation next morning.

The LaRue's originally came from Cleveland, O. Mr. LaRue is a hearing man, and a son of deaf parents. His wife is deaf and both are very respectable and well liked by their many friends in Canada.

The deaf of the "Twin Cities" and neighborhood contemplate holding a grand social in the same hall where they pulled off that jolly function in Waterloo, on the 18th of last October. This time it will be held on May 16th, next. More particulars later.

Mrs. Oliver Nahrang, of Haysville, was in to attend the Reeves' meeting here on March 15th, and greatly enjoyed the sermon. She is keeping on pretty well since her late husband went to the Great Beyond last November.

Messrs. John A. Moynihan and Gordon Meyer motored down to Toronto at Easter, and attended the meetings of the Roman-Catholic Fraternity, and report a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas LaRue were also down to Toronto at Easter, and took in the Bible conference at the Evangelical Church of the Deaf. Mr. LaRue had a very clean military record during the late World War. He first went over with the Forty-eighth Division, Gordon Highlanders, of Toronto, but later was transferred to the Rainbow Division of the United States Army. He was a sergeant in the "Highlanders," and bears twenty-seven bullet wounds and had eleven operations. He was born in Montreal, Que., and takes great interest in the deaf.

BORDER BREEZES

Mr. William Riberdy, of Detroit, who recently underwent an operation at the Providence Hospital, has now sufficiently recovered as to return to his duties again.

Mr. John Berry, of Royal Oak, Mich., who has been idle for some time past, is now working in Chatham, Ont. We hope it is steady for him this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Cas. Sadows had a family reunion on Easter Sunday with the arrival of their son, Harold, and his family.

Many of the deaf along the border are rather hard hit by the continued depression in the labor market, but we trust they will soon catch a silver lining on the industrial horizon.

On March 17th, Mrs. John Berry, of Royal Oak, gave a swell St. Patrick party at her home. In the game of "500," Mrs. Edward Ball won first prize of a beautiful green fruit bowl. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

SARNIA SAYINGS

We are pleased to say that Mr. Jontie Henderson, who has not had steady work for close unto two years, is again back at the Goodison Thresher Works, where he was formerly employed for many years.

Mrs. William Wark and her son, Eric, came up from Wyoming, on March 24th, and while the latter was attending night school Mrs. Wark spent the evening at the Hendersons and had pleasant time.

There was quite a small family reunion at the beautiful Henderson cottage, on College Avenue North, on March 22d, when a large number swooped down from Detroit and St. Clair, and spent the day most pleasantly in brotherly unity.

Mr. Eric Wark, of Wyoming, who has been taking night commercial courses in this city, was invited along with a number of friends to a grand supper at the I. O. O. F. Hall, on March 24th. The school has closed for this season.

The beloved mother of Mrs. Jontie Henderson has been keeping on remarkably well during the past winter, which is most gratifying to her many friends everywhere.

Mr. Jontie Henderson went down to Toronto for the Bible conference at Easter, as the official delegate from the Sarnia Mission. He reports having had a very fine time, and met a good many of his old schoolmates and other friends.

The Sarnia Mission will reopen on May 10th, after its winter dormancy, and we trust the coming season will see large turnouts. Mr. W. R. Watt, of Toronto, will have charge of the reopening meeting.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Brigidon, was down to Toronto for the Easter holidays, where he attended the Bible conference, and met all his old friends. Before coming to Brigidon a year ago, Sam was a Queen City resident. While down there he took a trip out to Oakville to see Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Thomas, and was very sorry to find the former very low, but receiving the best of care.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Charles W. White, of Winnipeg, president of the Western Canada Association of the Deaf, was recently up in Regina as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Williams, and the two had a conference with the Saskatchewan Commissioner of Education, Dr. J. S. Huff, and the Public Service Commissioner, relative to the new school for the deaf, now nearing completion.

Mr. John Boyle, of Waldemar, recently accompanied the Grand Valley Junior hockey team to Orangeville

to play against the kids of the latter town, and John refereed the game, which Orangeville won by 12 to 5. All the players liked John as referee, because he was deaf and could not listen to any protest.

That the sign-language is of great value to the deaf was demonstrated in a recent hockey game between Grand Valley and Arthur, at the latter town. During the intermission, Mr. John Boyle, who was playing for Grand Valley, happened to talk to another player in the sign manual. This conversation attracted a fair spectator in the stands, and when the game was over, this fair damsel strode up to John, and asked who he was and when she found he was deaf she invited him to her home for a chat. This lady was Miss Jessie Marshall, of Arthur, and were it not for the signs she observed going on at the rink, these two would still be unknown to each other.

We regret to hear that Mr. Moses Summers, who worked for Thomas A. Middleton, near Horning Mills for over two years, and then left for his parental home in Muncey last December, is at time of writing, very ill and his attending physician fears for the worst.

OUR BIBLE CONFERENCE

Our thirty-first annual Bible conference opened at our church at three o'clock on Good Friday, under the most pleasant auspices and with a very large crowd in attendance, a large number of visitors having come in to swell the attendance. Superintendent William R. Watt opened proceedings with a warm and conspicuous address of welcome, in which he urgently requested all to feel perfectly at home, and take to heart all the good fruit they might derive from our conference. Miss Ada James rendered the opening hymn in her usual graceful way that created much comment. It was this inspiring hymn, "Come to the Saviour Now," that got its inspiration from the book of Isaiah. The Bowen sisters, nattily attired in blue, also charmed the large assembly with their rendition of "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross." It was a very beautiful hymn. A gloom of sorrow was cast over the conference at the eleventh hour, when a phone message came from Mrs. A. S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, who was billed to give an address that afternoon, stating that she was unable to come as her husband had just been taken to the hospital. So H. W. Roberts filled the gap by speaking on the "Rock" that never can be moved by the driving force of sin, nor could be tempted to forsake us by the insidious Satan. The news of Mr. Waggoner's illness caused a deep gloom of sorrow and many prayers went up to the One on High for his speedy recovery, and to comfort Mrs. Waggoner in this her time of anxiety and worry.

The Friday evening session opened with a still greater crowd on hand. The Misses Annabel Thomson and Mary Harris pleasingly rendered "Jesus Christ, Who Gave Himself a Ransom For Us All." Mr. Charles A. Elliott gave a fine address on why we must be true to Christ. A duet entitled, "Was It For Me, He Died?" was rendered in clock-like precision by Mesdames F. E. Doyle and F. E. Harris, and this session was brought to a close by Mr. H. E. Grooms, who gave a very thoughtful address on "How We Must Be Saved." This was an address heavily driven home in deep thought and inspiration. The Saturday afternoon session was addressed by Messrs. F. E. Harris and Norman Gleadow, that were of a very inspiring kind. Mr. Gleadow, in his usual clear way of expression, spoke on the meaning of "Grace" and the "Forsaken Cross," pointing out how God is ready to give us eternal life by the power of His grace, yet we do not realize how He purchased it through His suffering. It was a masterly address. At this session, Mrs. Harry Mason very pleasingly delighted all with the hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," which she gracefully executed. A special meeting of our Board of Trustees and representatives from several of our outside stations was held to appoint a country mission convenor to succeed the late Mr. J. R. Byrne. Messrs. Geo. W. Reeves, Fred W. Terrell and Asa Forrester were nominated for this office, but owing to other pressing business, Mr. Reeves wished to retire, leaving the other two to battle for the post, and the result was an easy walk over for Mr. Terrell by 7 to 2. The delegates and the stations they represented were Jontie Henderson for Sarnia, A. H. Cowan for London, H. J. Lloyd for Brantford, Norman Gleadow for Hamilton, F. A. West for Aurora, Mrs. Walter Bell and Mr. James J. Ormiston for Oshawa, James Green for Owen Sound, and Peter McDougall for Ottawa. The Saturday evening session and Easter Sunday services, as well as other conference matter, will appear in your next issue.

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1-12-31

Court Restores Speech To "Deaf-Mute" Fraud

A "deaf-mute" was sent to the House of Correction for three months yesterday after he had suddenly recovered his hearing and talked in Central Police Court.

"He would stick out his foot, almost tripping people, and then he would hand them one of these cards," testified a detective referring to Theodore Davis, also known as Frank Lewis, 50, who was arrested at Ninth and Market Streets.

The cards read: "I am a stranger in a strange town. I cannot speak and I cannot hear. Please help."

"What about it, Theodore?" asked Magistrate Holland.

"Judge, he can't talk," interposed an attendant.

But the attendant evidently didn't know Theodore, for the prisoner in a pleading voice said:—

"Judge, I can't understand how those cards got in my pocket. I never begged in my life. I was looking for a job."

And now Theodore has a job—for the next three months at least.

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Ulmer Park, August 29, 1931

HANDSOME PRIZES FOR COSTUMES

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to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL

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At eight o'clock

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From New York, take Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Street, walk up Main Street to the hall. Or take the Erie R. R. and get off at Paterson, walk on Market Street to Main Street, and turn left to the hall.

THE COMMITTEE.—Robert Bennett, Chairman; Harry L. Redman, John Grant, John Newcomer, William Battersby, Rose Redman, Jimmie Bouton, Emma Ward, Marion Grant.

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Entertainment and Beauty Contest

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511 West 148th Street

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 18, 1931

Admission, 50 Cents

Directions.—Take I. R. T. West Side subway to 145th Street station, walk three blocks north to the church.

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November 21, 1931

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